**







**prologue:**

Two households, both alike in dignity,   
    In fair Verona, where we lay our scene,   
    From ancient grudge break to new mutiny,   
    Where civil blood makes civil hands unclean.   
    From forth the fatal loins of these two foes   
    A pair of star-cross'd lovers take their life;   
    Whole misadventured piteous overthrows   
    Do with their death bury their parents' strife.   
    The fearful passage of their death-mark'd love,   
    And the continuance of their parents' rage,   
    Which, but their children's end, nought could remove,   
    Is now the two hours' traffic of our stage;   
    The which if you with patient ears attend,   
    What here shall miss, our toil shall strive to mend.

Romeo and juliet















































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Pie de imagen o gráfico.

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¡Estamos en Web!

Visítano

El chiste navideño favorito de los niños:

¿Cómo se llama una persona que tiene miedo de Santa Claus?

¡Claustrofóbico!